

MONDAY, JUNE 21

The morning was very fine and warm in the pioneer camp. From the camp could be seen a huge pile of rocks to the southwest a few miles distant, which proved to be Independence rock, and after breakfast William Clayton went to view it and found that it consisted of a vast pile of rocks extending from south to north about 500 feet and measured 100 feet in width. The rocks were large and seemed to be piled on one another with the edges up. There was no loose earth on the ridge, but a little drift sand in which currant and rose bushes were growing.

At 8:35 a. m. the pioneers proceeded onward. After traveling 3 1/4 miles, they arrived at a bed of saleratus, which measured one-quarter mile across and on which were several lakes of salt water. The water in these lakes was not very salty, but brackish and tasted sickly.

At 12 o'clock noon the pioneers arrived on the left bank of the Sweetwater, having traveled 7 1/2 miles that forenoon, over a sandy road destitute of wood, water or grass. Here they made their noon halt in latitude 42 degrees 30 minutes 16 seconds, about 1 1/2 miles below Independence rock. The distance from the upper ferry of the Platte river to this place was 49 miles by the roadometer. The Sweetwater at this place was about seven or eight rods wide and over three feet deep at the ford; in some places it was still deeper. The current was very swift, and the water, although a little muddy, had a pleasant taste. On the banks of the river there was plenty of good grass, but no wood. Erastus Snow describes the river as a beautiful stream flowing rapidly through a little bottom and forming the most numerous and curious crooks he had ever seen.

After the pioneers had halted, Sister Harriet Young made some bread, using the saleratus, which after thus being utilized was pronounced to be as good for raising bread and to taste equal to the best she had ever used,



Independence Rock on the Sweetwater
(After a wood-engraving in the Historical Record)

and it even required less of this than the common saleratus. After making this discovery a number of the brethren went back during the noon halt and filled their pails with it, calculating to make use of it during the future journey.

Wilford Woodruff, who, with John Brown, had stopped in one of the Missouri emigrants' camps during the past night, joined the pioneer camp on its arrival on Sweetwater. They examined the many names and lists of names of the trappers, traders, travelers and emigrants which are painted upon Independence rock. Nearly all the names were put on with red, black and yellow paint; some had washed out and were defaced.

Wilford Woodruff writes: "After going around and examining Independence rock, we staked our horses and mounted the rock. I went forward and gained the highest point at the south end of the rock which contained the names. I then went to the north end, which is the highest part of the rock. Here is an opening or cavern which would contain 30 or 40 persons, and a rock stands on the highest peak of about three tons

weight. We got upon this rock and offered up our prayers according to the order of the priesthood. While we were attending to our prayers, the Missourians were burying a woman a little distance from the rock by the name of Rachel Morgan, 25 years of age, she being the third one of her family buried on the road. They were supposed to be poisoned by cooking in new copper vessels. I was the first Latter-day Saint that ever went onto that rock or offered up prayers according to the priesthood." After visiting Devil's gate some six miles ahead, Elder Woodruff and Brown hurried back to the Independence rock, as the pioneer camp had come up. Elder Woodruff, continuing his story, said: "I met Brother Young going up to the rock and related to him my travels since I left the camp. I returned with President Young, Willard Richards and George A. Smith and others, and we again ascended the rock together and spent about an hour upon it. We then returned to camp, mounted our horses and rode to the Devil's gate, which is the name of the channel through the mountain through which the Sweetwater runs.

It is five miles from Independence rock. A guide board was put up at the gate, saying it was 175 1/4 miles from Fort Laramie and 50 1/4 miles from the ford or ferry of the Platte river."

About 3 p. m. the pioneers resumed their journey and on arriving at Independence rock found it to be 1 1/4 miles from their noon halt. They put up a guide board (opposite the rock) with this inscription on it: "To Fort John 175 1/4 miles. Pioneers, June 21, 1847. W. R." The letters "W. R." were branded on all the guide boards at the request of Willard Richards, so as to have a mark that the Saints would know and his brand was generally known by them.

After traveling on the banks of Sweetwater, one mile beyond the rock, they forded the stream and found the water nearly three feet deep in the channel. The pioneers then continued a southwest course 4 1/2 miles farther, and arrived opposite Devil's gate, which was a little to the west of the road, and a quarter of a mile beyond this the road passed between two high ridges of granite, leaving a surface of about two rods of level ground on each side of the road, which bent to the west, and a quarter of a mile farther the company passed over a small creek two feet wide. The crossing was bad, the creek being deep and muddy, and it required caution on the part of the teamsters to prevent accident.

President Young, Elder Kimball and others went to view the north side of Devil's gate, and, returning, reported that the "devils" would not let them pass, or meaning that it was impossible to go through the gateway so-called.

The company proceeded on a little farther and at 6:35 p. m. formed their night encampment on the bank of the Sweetwater, having traveled that afternoon 7 3/4 miles, and during the day 15 1/4 miles. The feed at this camping place was good and plentiful and a little cedar could be obtained at the foot of one of the rocky ridges about a quarter of a mile back.

TUESDAY, JUNE 22

The morning was fine in the pioneer camp on Sweetwater. The weather was clear and the weather mild.

Early in the morning Orson visited the top of the Devil's Rock, having with him his barometer and thermometer. He reported that by a barometrical measure the perpendicular walls were 400 feet high about the river, here cuts through a granite forming a chasm about 900 feet in length and 130 feet in breadth. The rock upon the right bank back from the river about a quarter of a mile and consists of alternate and perpendicular strata of granite and scoriated trap rock. The bed of the river in this chasm is choked up by massive fragments of rock, which had been precipitated from above. We traveled 10 miles and halted for noon in latitude 42 degrees 28 minutes 25 seconds. The mountainous aspect of the country is certainly very picturesque and beautiful. The valley of the Sweetwater varies in breadth from five to ten miles, bounded upon the north and south by mountain ridges, isolated hills and ranges of massive granite, varying from 1200 to 2000 feet in height, though the southern boundary being the highest, and are partially covered with snow and timbered with pine, while those on the north are entirely bare, with the exception here and there an isolated pine cedar in the clefts or between the hills. The river seems to have its base of the hills on the north, although its general course is east, its short and frequent meanders give it a serpentine appearance.

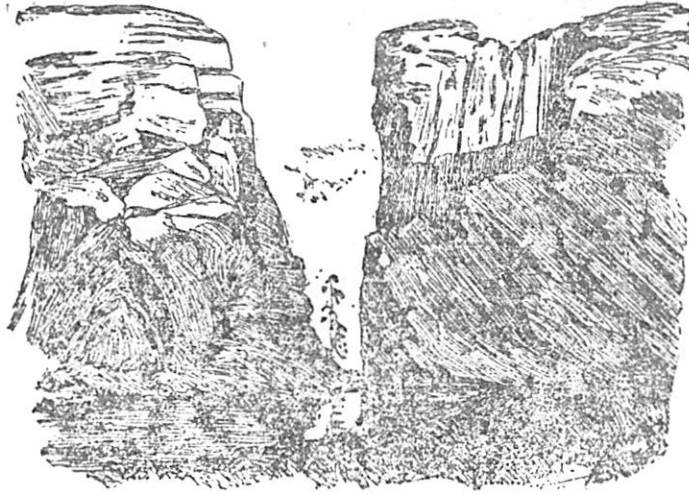
At 7:20 a. m. the pioneers continued their journey. President Young, Heber C. Kimball traveling with him, and about 200 yards from where we had camped they crossed a crooked creek (Peet's creek) six feet wide, descending from the southwest. After traveling several miles over heavy, sandy, fringed with greasewood, they crossed another creek (Cottonwood)

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The morning was fine in the pioneer camp on Sweetwater. The sky was clear and the weather mild.

Early in the morning Orson Pratt visited the top of the Devil's Gate Rock, having with him his barometer and thermometer. He writes: "By a barometrical measurement, the perpendicular walls were about 400 feet high about the river, which here cuts through a granite rock, forming a chasm about 900 or 1000 feet in length and 130 feet in breadth. The rock upon the right bank runs back from the river about a quarter of a mile and consists of alternated and perpendicular strata of gray granite and scoriated trap rock. The bed of the river in this chasm is nearly choked up by massive fragments of rock, which had been precipitated from above. We traveled 10 miles and halted for noon in latitude 42 degrees 28 minutes 25 seconds. The mountainous aspect of the country is certainly very picturesque and beautiful. The valley of the Sweetwater varies in breadth from five to eight and ten miles, bounded upon the north and south by mountainous ridges, isolated hills and ragged summits of massive granite, varying from 1200 to 2000 feet in height, those upon the southern boundary being the highest, and are partially covered with snow and well timbered with pine, while those on the north are entirely bare, with the exception of here and there an isolated pine or cedar in the clefts or benches of the hills. The river seems to hug the base of the hills on the north, and although its general course is to the east, its short and frequent meanderings give it a serpentine appearance."

At 7:20 a. m. the pioneers continued their journey, President Young and Heber C. Kimball traveling ahead, and about 200 yards from where they had camped they crossed a very crooked creek (Peet's creek), about six feet wide, descending from the southwest. After traveling three miles over heavy, sandy roads, fringed with greasewood, they crossed another creek (Cherry



Devil's Gate, Sweetwater River
(After a sketch made in 1853 by Fred Piercy)

creek), six feet wide, and three and three-quarters miles farther they crossed still another stream (Muddy creek), two feet wide. Somewhere near the last creek Brother Lorenzo D. Young broke one of his axle-trees, which detained him some time. One of the Missouri companies came up soon after the accident and took his load into one of their wagons, and by splicing a piece of wood on his axle-tree he was enabled to follow the camp.

At 11:55 a. m. the pioneers halted on the banks of the Sweetwater, having traveled that forenoon 10 miles over a very sandy, barren land, there being no grass except on the creeks and river banks.

During the noon halt Elder Pratt took an observation and found the latitude of the encampment to be 42 degrees 28 minutes 25 seconds. It was 10 miles above Devil's Gate on the right bank of the Sweetwater. President Young went back to meet Lorenzo D. Young, but soon found he was coming on with the Missouri

company who were approaching near the pioneers. The Missourians passed the camp before the pioneers could get started, and thus got ahead of them. The day had been hot, with a little wind.

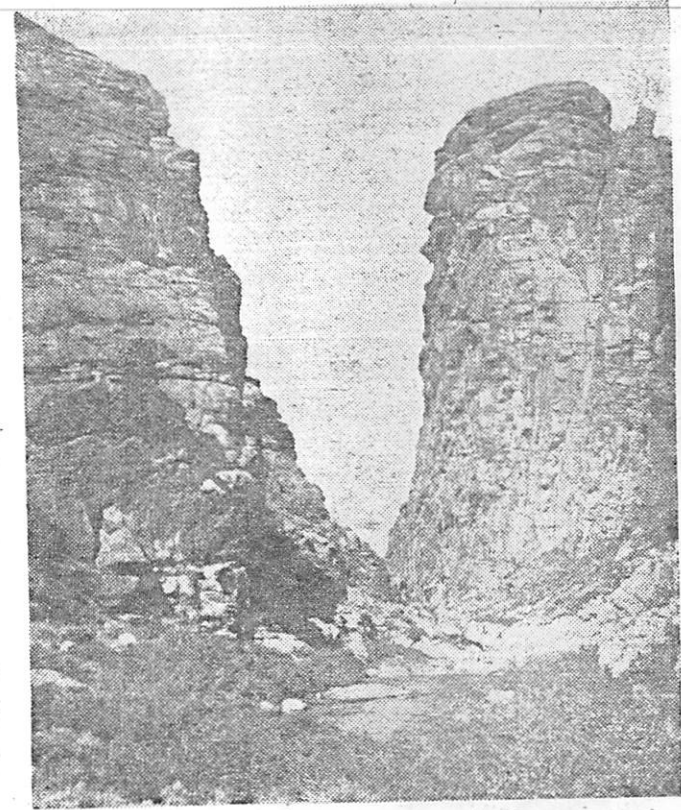
Some of the men of the Missouri company informed the pioneers that one of the emigrants, namely, Columbus Dustin, from Morgan county, Illinois, had been drowned at the Platte ferry, after the pioneers left, while trying to swim his horse across the river, and that his body had not been found when the Missourians left. The same men also said that two of their number had got somewhat alarmed at Independence Rock by the appearance of a large grizzly bear. These two men had stopped to put their names on the rock and the company left them, and when they started to follow their company, one of them traveling on foot and the other on horseback, they met this large grizzly bear in the road, whose feet made a track 10 inches long.

The camp continued the journey

from their noon encampment at 2:15 p. m., leaving the river and ascending a steep, long, sandy hill. They descended it on the opposite side by three steep places and passed another saleratus lake, which covered an area of over 80 acres of land. Its banks were mostly white with alkali or saleratus. The brethren graded the hill to a creek (Copper creek), five and three-quarters miles from their noon start. They then crossed the creek, and after passing the saleratus lake the road ran south, passing between high, sandy bluffs, after which it again turned around gradually towards the west and descended a deep bluff over very heavy, sandy land. After traveling five and three-quarters miles they crossed a creek (Cottonwood creek), about six feet wide and three feet deep. The bank on each side was very steep and sandy, making it difficult for teams to get up. After passing this creek the pioneers traveled one and three-quarters miles farther and arrived on the banks of the Sweetwater and continued to travel near to it. At two and one-quarter miles farther they crossed a creek three feet wide, but not much to be depended on for water. At 7:50 p. m. they formed their night encampment at the foot of a very high, gravelly bluff about 200 feet high, near the river, having traveled this afternoon 10 3/4 miles, and during the day 20 3/4 miles, mostly over a sandy road. This was a very good camp ground, there being plenty of grass for the teams, which was considered well worth traveling a few miles extra. From this place the country seemed fortified by hills and mountains, especially on the west.

Toward night mosquitoes were very troublesome. Lewis Barney and Joseph Hancock each killed an antelope during the day, but there appeared to be no buffalo in the neighborhood.

The company of Oregon emigrants with 10 teams or wagons were encamped that night about three miles ahead of the pioneers and another company had stopped about the same distance in their rear.



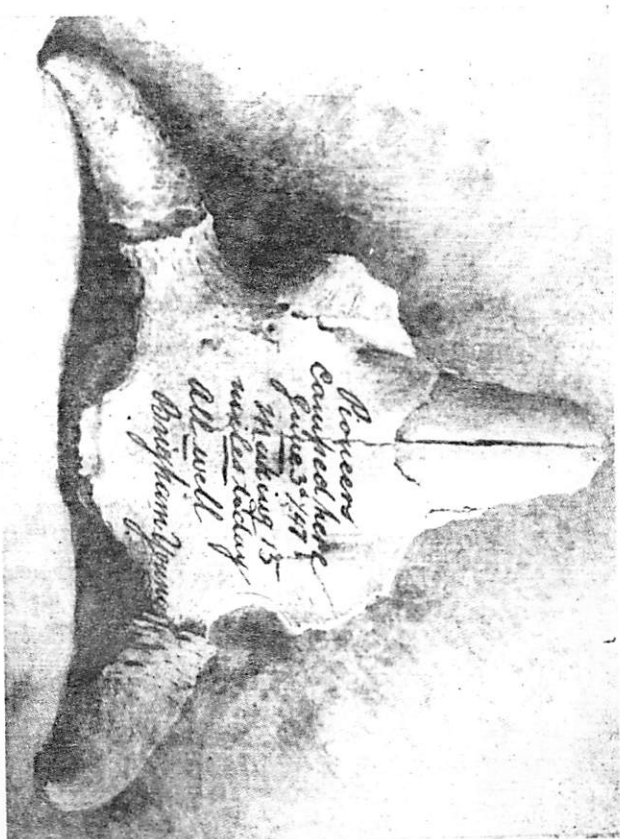
DEVIL'S GATE—The passage of the Sweetwater River between these sheer cliffs became known to the Pioneer travelers as "Devil's Gate." It was a noted landmark in what is now Wyoming.



The Ox-Teams and Hand-Carts at Independence Park
From a painting by George Ottinger



"It Was a Struggle to Get Through the Mountains from Fort Bridger
to the Great Salt Lake"
From a painting by H. L. A. Culmer



BUFFALO HEAD

The morning was fine in the pioneer camp in the desert at a place now known as Poison Springs, but the mosquitoes were very troublesome. Two more oxen were found almost buried in the mud and all hands appeared anxious to leave the place. The camping place was so distasteful to the pioneers that rules were laid aside and a 20-mile march was made on Sunday, June 20th. The country through which the train was passing was the most barren the party had yet traversed. So, before breakfast, or at a quarter past 5 o'clock a. m. they left this "encampment of death-poisoned waters, salt marshes, etc." and moved out to find a better camping ground. After traveling 3 1-4 miles the company halted for breakfast at 7 a. m. beside a small, clear stream of spring water, about a foot wide—sufficient for camping purposes. The feed on the banks of this creek was good and plentiful, but there was no wood.

About 10 a. m. the camp again moved forward on their journey. President Young and Elder Kimball going ahead. After traveling three miles, they arrived at the Willow spring at 11:20 a. m. and halted a little while to get water. This spring was about two feet wide and the water 10 inches deep, perfectly clear, cold as ice and very good tasting. A willow grove, extending for some distance above and below it, answered very well for fuel purposes. The grass being good and plentiful, it was a most lovely camping spot, though the land where the stream ran below the spring was soft, and there was some danger of the cattle miring in it.

At 2:45 p. m. the pioneers halted to feed in a ravine, where there was plenty of grass and a good stream of water, about 300 yards south from the road, but destitute of wood. The road, during this forenoon led over a barren, sandy country, there being no grass, only in the spots above mentioned.

At 5 o'clock the pioneers again proceeded on their journey, the president's wagon going first; all the others keeping their places. William Clayton here remarks that it was the order of the pioneers in traveling for each company of 10 to go forward in their turn, the first 10 in the first division taking the lead one day, and then on the second day fall in the rear, the second 10 then taking the lead, and thus continue till each company of 10 in the first division had taken the lead one day apiece. Then the first division should fall in the rear of the second division which also began by companies of 10 taking the lead of the road as stated, and when



Red Buttes, on the Laramie Plains
(From a wood-engraving in the London Art Journal)

each 10 had thus had their day, the second division should again fall in the rear of the first. Thus every man would have his equal privilege of leading.

After traveling two and one-half miles that afternoon the pioneers descended to the bottom land again and saw a small stream a little to the left of the road, where there was plenty of grass. One and three-quarters miles farther they crossed a creek of tolerably clear water about six feet wide and one foot deep, with sufficient water to carry a flour mill. This was a tributary of the Sweetwater. After traveling seven miles in the afternoon, the pioneers turned off the road to the left, and at 8:20 p. m. formed their encampment for the night on a ridge near

the last mentioned creek, where there was good feed. They had traveled that afternoon seven and one-quarter miles and during the day 20 miles. In company with George A. Smith, Wilford Woodruff proceeded to the head of Willow springs, where he found a doctor belonging to a Missouri company, who had been doctoring a sick family. Brother Smith stopped with that doctor to wait for the pioneer wagons to come up and Wilford Woodruff traveled on alone. After traveling several miles, John Brown overtook him and the two rode together over a sandy, barren sage country until they reached a creek containing good water and some small fish, about ten miles west of Willow springs. There they turned

out their horses to bait and tarried until 4 o'clock watching for the pioneer company to come into sight. While waiting, they saw two horsemen approaching, and so the brethren waved a small flag for them to come forward. They turned out to be two hunters, Captain Smith and another man from the Missouri company, carrying buffalo meat to their camp. Captain Smith, who was the leader of the Missouri company, invited the two brethren to go with them to their camp and stay with them during the night. This invitation was accepted by the brethren, who then accompanied Mr. Smith to the camp of the Missouri company near Independence rock. President Woodruff writes: "I found a great difference between the Missouri emigrant companies and our own. For while their men, women and children were all cursing, swearing, quarreling, scolding and finding fault with each other and other companies, there was nothing of the kind allowed or practiced in our camp."

Referring to the pioneer camp, Elder Woodruff said that they traveled to the creek that Elder Woodruff had left 12 miles back and camped after traveling during the day 20 miles, while Elder Woodruff traveled 30 miles. The brethren in the camp were alarmed about Elder Woodruff's absence, fearing that he had been lost or had got into trouble with the Indians. They blew their bugle and watched for Elder Woodruff until midnight, and finally fired their cannon, while he was camped with the Missourians, ten miles from them, not thinking that he was giving them any trouble.

Back a few miles from the Saturday night camp arose the Red Buttes in all their fantastic shapes. During the march of Sunday, while the pioneers crossed a high ridge, they looked back and the Red Buttes appeared to better advantage than before, and were the chief feature of the landscape.

The spot where the Pioneer company stopped for breakfast was seen by those who were riding ahead the night before, and would have been made the camping place, only six men disguised as Indians had been guarding the spot, and from their suspicious manner of acting and the fact that they joined the Missouri companies, it was decided that the Missourians were up to some tricks to cut off the Mormons from the best camping places, so it was decided by Brigham Young to push on a little faster and crowd the other emigrants so that no further trouble could result.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 14

Elder Orson Pratt's advance company traveled 6 3-4 miles in the forenoon and halted for noon at a place where Echo canyon widens out sufficiently to make a good camp ground. This place was 60 miles from Fort Bridger. In the afternoon the company traveled 6 1-2 miles farther down Echo canyon, which brought them to the junction of Red Fork (Echo creek) and the Weber river, where they camped for the night, after traveling during the day 13 1-4 miles. Orson Pratt writes:

"We have been shut up in a narrow valley (Echo canyon), which in some places is only from 10 to 12 rods wide, while upon each side the hills rise very abruptly from eight to 12 hundred feet, and the most of the distance we have been walled in by vertical and overhanging precipices of red pudding-stone, and also red sandstone, dipping to the northwest in an angle of about 20 degrees (the valley of the Red fork ranging about southwest). These rocks were worked into many curious shapes, probably by the rains. The country here is very mountainous in every direction. Red fork (Echo creek), toward the mouth, is a small stream about eight feet across; it puts into Weber's fork from the right bank. Weber's fork is here about 70 feet wide, from two to three feet deep; a rapid current, stony bottom, consisting of boulders; water very clear; its course bearing west northwest. Height of the junction above the sea, 6301 feet. The road has been quite rough, crossing and recrossing the stream (Echo creek) a great number of times. There is some willow and aspen in the valley and upon the sidehills, and some scrubby cedar upon the hills and rocks as usual."



Pulpit rock by moonlight. (From an engraving used in a Union Pacific descriptive folder.)

the fact that Brigham Young preached his first sermon in Utah to that height in the July sun and from this rock in July, 1847. The preacher a sermon. In the main Pioneer camp near absurdity, of the statement is apparent when it is considered in the light of Cache cave, at the head of Echo canyon, the day was very hot, with occasional accounts, for when Brigham Young passed through Echo canyon occasionally a light breeze. In the forefront of the day Wilford Grandeur of the surrounding walls of Woodruff and Barnabas L. Adams

rode back about seven miles to visit President Young at his camp on Coyote creek. They found him much improved in health and quite cheerful, but they also found Brother Albert P. Rockwood the sickest man of all who had suffered illness in the Pioneer company. Elder Woodruff tarried in President Young's camp until toward evening, assisting the sick, and then returned to the main Pioneer encampment.

During the day several of the men went out hunting and brought in several antelope. One or two new cases of sickness appeared in the main camp, mostly with fever, which was very severe on the first attack, generally rendering its victims delirious for some hours and then leaving them in a languid, weak condition. It appeared that a good dose of pills or medicine was good to break the fever. The patient then needed some kind of stimulant to brace his nerves and guard him against another attack. Diluted spirits were found to be very good in this disease after breaking up the fever.

In the evening a meeting of the brethren was called around Dr. Willard Richards' wagon in the main camp, when it was voted to hitch up the teams and move the camp a short distance on the morrow. After the horn had blown a number of the brethren sat around their campfires as usual, when a shower of rain came on and sent them to their wagons, which reminded them of the fifth law of the camp.

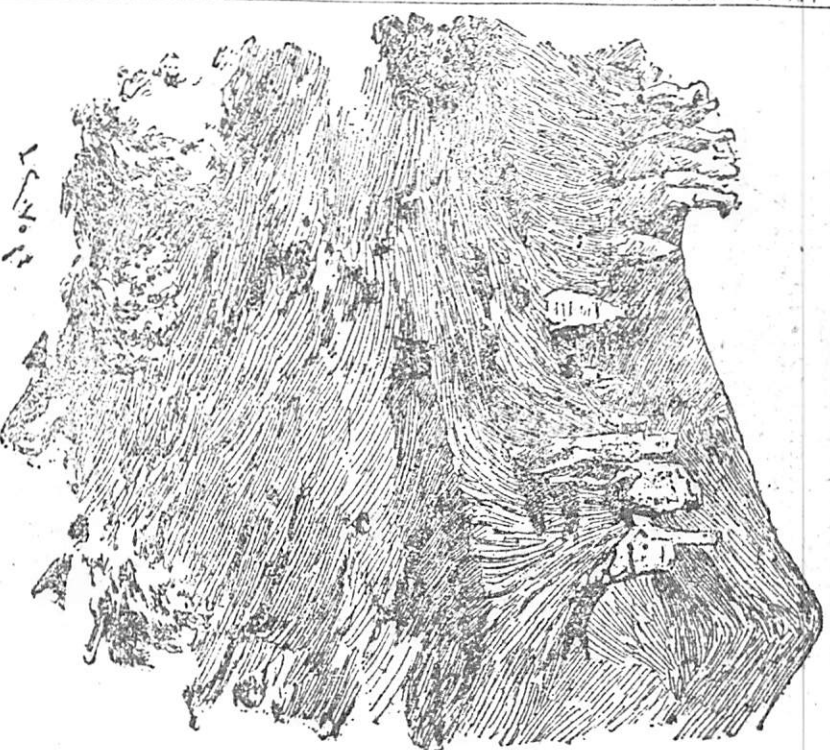
President Brigham Young's rear company remained encamped on Coyote creek. Howard Egan, one of the men with the president, writes: "Elder Wilford Woodruff and Barnabas L. Adams came from the other camp to see the sick who were getting better. Brothers Woodruff and Adams ate supper with Brother Kimball. Brother Woodruff is going to bring his carriage in the morning for President Young and Elder Rockwood to ride in, as they think they will be able then to go ahead. I went on to the top of a high mountain with Brothers Heber C. Kimball, Ezra T. Benson and Lorenzo D. Young, and offered our prayers to the Almighty God in behalf of the sick and our dear families."

Orson Pratt's advance company resumed the journey from the mouth of Echo canyon, where they had camped over night, going down the Weber river and crossing that stream from its right to its left bank, near the present site of Henefer, Summit county, Utah. Continuing the journey on the west side of the river, they encamped for the night on the meadows immediately below the present site of Henefer and about one mile above what is now called the "Narrows" where the Weber river enters a canyon. Orson Pratt writes:

"We traveled about six miles, and encamped about one mile above the canyon, which at the entrance is impassable for wagons. The road, crossing the river to the right bank, makes a circuit of about two miles, and enters the canyon at the junction of a stream (Lost creek) putting in from the right bank, about one-third as large as Weber's fork. I rode on horseback, in company with John Brown, about five miles down from our encampment, and being convinced that this was the Ten-Mile canyon which had been spoken of, we returned to camp. In the meantime, Stephen Markham, with one or two others, had gone up the river on the right bank, in search of Reed's trail across the mountains, leading down to the southeastern shores of the Salt lake. Brother Brown and I also went in search, traveling along the bluffs on the south. We soon struck the trail, although so dimly seen that it only now and then could be discerned; only a few wagons having passed here one year ago, and the grass having grown up, leaving scarcely a trace. I followed this trail about six miles up a ravine, in a southerly direction, and returned again into camp.

"There is some cottonwood timber fringing the shores of Weber's fork, and also thick clusters of willows, making very close thickets for bears, which from their large tracks and the large holes they have made in digging for roots must be very numerous."

The morning was pleasant but cloudy in the main pioneer camp near Cache cave at the head of Echo canyon. Early in the morning Willford Woodruff left the main camp with his carriage and horses to go after President Young and Brother Albert P. Rockwood. It took him two hours to drive seven miles for the two sick brethren in the wagon, taking both of them in. Elder Woodruff found



Witch rocks, Echo canyon. (After a sketch made in 1853 by Fred Piercy.)

the president and Brother Rockwood of rain fell. Resuming the journey much improved in health and they about 1.30 p. m., the pioneers passed thought they could ride in Brother another spring of good water at the Woodruff's carriage, which was the foot of a high hill a short distance to the east riding vehicle in the pioneer the right of the road. At 3 p. m., camp. All the wagons, eight in number, having traveled four and a quarter miles, also left the encampment on miles and enjoyed two more pleasant Coyote creek and drove to the main showers, they formed their encampment near Cache cave. The ride ment for the night at the foot of some seemed to refresh the sick brethren. high red bluffs and near a good At 12 o'clock noon President Young, stream of clear water a little to the Heber C. Kimball and all the rear left of the road, where the feed for wagons which had remained behind the animals was also good. The evening with the president joined the main ning was fine and pleasant and several company of pioneers at the encamp- etal refreshing showers of rain in ment at the head of Echo canyon. The afternoon had purified the air. Brother Rockwood's condition was also improved.

Soon after the arrival of the president and his company in the main camp, orders were given for the pioneers to harness up their teams, and while doing so a refreshing shower rained of pretty flowers.

In Weber valley, close to Echo station on the Union Pacific railroad, are the "Witches Rocks," which were presumably some of the strange formations seen by Orson Pratt and his companions when they passed through the canyons. These rocks were first sketched by Fred Piercy in 1853 and, as he humorously said in his narrative, he named the odd looking shapes "Witches Rocks" as a special compliment to the ladies. They still stand in the same locality and the wind and weather of 87 years have but heightened their strange looking profiles; they are among the chief attractions of one of the most wonderful chasms in the west.

Erastus Snow, in describing the travels of the pioneers down Echo canyon, writes: "Our descent was very rapid all day, while the top of the bluffs seemed to maintain the same level. Down this narrow vale runs a small stream fed by the springs of the valley, which we had to cross every half mile. Toward night, for about half a mile, the whole camp seemed perfectly merged in a dense thicket of shrubbery and weeds, with a few trees, which filled the valley. As we emerged from the thicket we passed through some extensive beds of what mountaineers call wild wheat, small patches of which we have seen all the way from Bear river. On the right hand from the thicket down to the creek is a range nearly perpendicular of conglomerate rock or pudding stone of immense height. On the left the bluffs, though equally high, were a little more sloping and covered with vegetation. The extreme heights on either side of this evening's encampment are probably not less than 1500 feet and the valley about one-third of a mile wide on an average."

William Clayton writes: "There was a very singular echo in this ravine, the rattling of wagons resembled carpenters hammering at board inside the highest rocker. The report of a rifle resembled a sharp crack of thunder and echoes from rock to rock for some time. The howling of cattle and braying of mules seemed to be answered beyond the mountains. Music, especially brass instruments, had a very pleasing effect and resembled a person standing inside the rock imitating every note. The echo, the high rocks on the north, high mountains on the south, with the narrow ravine for a road, formed a scenery at once romantic and more interesting than I have ever witnessed."

From Orson Pratt's narrative, which was encamped west bank of the Weber river, Rockwell was sent to the main camp that which the brethren would be difficult to be found.

The advance company up what is now called west of the present Henefer traveling three and up hill, they came to Lone Tree (now wither pioneers built a bridge Continuing the journey reached the divide back," but by the present village of Henefer is six miles west of so this divide the pioneers good view of the snow tains standing out in against the horizon on southwest. After traveling two and a half miles, for the night near a stream of water formed is now called Dixie creek ing place was near the East canyon creek canyon and where the Davis county reservoir called. Orson Pratt writes:

"We resumed our small stream on the advance of the company of about a spades, axes, passable, w able labor. There was plenty of labor: some antelope, an abundance. After we Elijah Newman and down the ravine to examine We found that Mr. R last season had spent labor spading, etc., but most impracticable for had turned up a ravine of which we had encamped a little more circuit the hills."

This morning the pioneers in Echo canyon by two pleasant so 8.45 a. m. the pioneers ward, traveling through ravine (Echo canyon) high mountains. After miles, they crossed a where most of the team ble to get up. One-half they forded the main or the crossing very bad. Pierce broke his wag